

MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S GREAT SPEECH IN COMMONS

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

## "EVERY PLEDGE KEPT": PREMIER REPLIES TO CRITICS



A large crowd waited outside Palace Yard to cheer the Prime Minister on his arrival.

CISSIE RAYMOND HOME AGAIN.



Cissie Raymond, who is home again; and her father, waiting for the train at Glasgow. "My daughter is safe and unharmed," said Mr. Raymond yesterday. "Since learning this my feelings towards the man have considerably changed," he added.

SORRY, BUT I MUST DO IT.



Because some dogs go mad all our sane pets like this prize Great Dane must wear muzzles from to-day. Order applies to London and other areas.

G 8143.

TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.



Brig. Gen. (Q.M.) Price,  
C.M.G., who will command  
troops on the Murmansk front.

Dr. David, who will be one  
of the German delegates to  
Peace Conference at Versailles.



The Premier leaving with Mr. E. S. Montagu.

"From the pledges we gave at the beginning we have never swerved one iota," said the Premier in his statement to the House of Commons yesterday.

REVIVAL OF THE LECTURES AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM.



Mr. Cecil Hallett, having been released from war work, is again giving his lectures at the British Museum, and the photograph, taken yesterday, shows him acting as cicerone to a party of visitors.

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# YOUR DOG MUST BE MUZZLED.

**Case of Rabies in Surrey—London Public Warned.**

## DRASTIC NEW ORDER.

**Mad Pet Bites Woman, Children and Dogs.**

Londoners are now in danger of attacks from mad dogs, with the result that the Rabies Order has been extended to the metropolis and surrounding counties.

The following statement was issued yesterday by the Board of Agriculture:

On Monday, the 14th inst., the Board received notice that a dog had been killed in the neighbourhood of Epsom, Surrey, under suspicion of rabies. Post-mortem examinations prove that the dog was suffering from rabies.

This dog was owned by a gentleman residing at Ealing, Middlesex, from whose house it escaped on the 11th inst., after having shown signs of illness on the previous day.

During its three days' wanderings it is stated to have attacked a woman and to have bitten four children and several dogs in the Adlestrop district.

The Board have also under investigation another suspected case, in which both the owner and his daughter have been bitten, and the owner's wife savagely attacked.

The public are warned that other cases of rabid dogs may be expected in the London area.

## WIRE-CAGED "FIDOS."

**Licences Needed to Remove Dogs from Scheduled Areas.**

In consequence of this occurrence the Board have made an order prescribing the muzzling of dogs in wire cage-muzzles over a wide area, which includes:

Whole of the Counties of London and of Middlesex;

Nearly the whole of Surrey;

Portions of Herefordshire, Buckinghamshire, Berkshire and Hampshire.

Dogs may not be taken out of this area without a licence of the Board, and the licence requires that dogs so moved shall go to approved veterinary surgeons, who will be detained for six months' quarantine.

In the case, however, of travellers passing through London with their dogs, the Board will be prepared to waive the requirement of quarantine, but a licence must be obtained before the dog is brought into the London area.

Whilst in the area the dog must at all times be muzzled and also led with a collar and chain not longer than four feet, and must not go to remain within the area for a period of twelve hours. All applications for licences should be addressed to the Secretary, Board of Agriculture and Fisheries, 4, Whitehall-place, S.W.1.

In view of the dangers attaching to the disease and the liability of a mad dog to run from home, biting dogs and people whom it meets and, thus, spreading the disease, the public should be very careful of stray dogs.

A dog whose dog shows signs of illness should be chained up securely. All dogs must be muzzled or confined. No dog may be moved out of the scheduled area, which includes all London.

An inquiry at the Board of Agriculture, *The Daily Mirror*, learns that the new order will not affect the procedure in the case of dogs brought from a prohibited area, like South Wales or Monmouthshire.

## MAD DOG KILLED.

**Animal Attacks Chair at Offices of Munitions Works.**

A man and two children in addition to several dogs have been bitten by a mad dog which reached the neighbourhood of Chertsey from Ealing.

It was eventually killed by a man with a shovel, and the carcass was certified officially as a case of rabies. The dogs affected have been destroyed.

The dog was first found in the offices of a large munitions works, where it had devoured part of the seating of the managing director's chair.

**PUPIL OF THE "LADY OF THE LAMP."**

From Our Own Correspondent.

MANCHESTER, Wednesday.

Refugees were made in the City of Manchester meeting to day to the interest of the fact that Alderman John Allison, who has just died, was in his boyhood days taken in hand by Florence Nightingale and trained by her as a male nurse.

When the "Lady of the Lamp" died Allison determined to devote himself to furthering the work she had done among the soldiers.

During the war he massaged and gave other treatment to thousands of wounded soldiers.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

South-Eastern England: Wind N.W. to W., failing to a light breeze. Fair generally. Temperature rising somewhat.

## SYMPTOMS OF RABIES.

Rabies (in man called hydrophobia) is communicated by inoculation from a rabid animal, usually by a dog bite.

When a rabid dog bites another animal, it is generally from four to six weeks before the bitten animal exhibits symptoms of the disease.

Early symptoms are:—The animal will change its character, refuse to eat, bite everything within reach, and show signs of paralysis, its lower jaw and hind quarters being first affected.

After the attack has developed the animal may live from four to eight days.

## DRAMA OF BISCUIT.

**How Two Soldiers Had to Fly from 100 Vietnamese Children.**

## HUNGER'S GAUNT SPECTRE.

"The gaunt spectre of hunger stalking through the lands is a real danger."

Such was a phrase in the Premier's speech yesterday (reported on other pages), in concluding the following story:

A very keen observer, who has just come from Central Europe, told me: "I have seen a world going to pieces, men helpless, half-starved, beaten up. No authority, but no revolution, because the men have no heart."

"Two British soldiers crossing a square in Vienna saw a hungry child. They took out a biscuit and gave it to her."

"You have seen when you throw a bit of bread on the ground how birds flock from every part, birds you had not seen before."

"A hundred children came from nowhere for food. It was with difficulty these two British soldiers escaped with their lives."

## STRIKE OF GRAVE-DIGGERS.

**Bolton Graves Dug by Relatives and Friends of the Dead.**

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOLTON, Wednesday.

Great inconvenience is being caused and funerals delayed through the strike of Bolton corporation grave-diggers over the question of wages and working hours.

Relatives and friends of dead people were busily engaged to-day in local cemeteries making graves owing to the absence of the regular grave-diggers, no fewer than fourteen graves being required.

## PREACHING PILGRIMS.

**Wyclifian Days To Be Recalled by Bath—London March.**

From Our Own Correspondent.

BATH, Wednesday.

The preaching pilgrims' custom of the days of Wycliffe is to be revived on "Good" Friday, when a number of pilgrims will set out from Bath to London.

The first half will be at Colyton, Wilts, and the other half will be at Caine, Marlborough, Hungerford, Newbury, Reading, Maidenhead, Windsor and Henley.

The pilgrims intend to reach London on April 27, but should there be any difficulty in the way, the procession will be met by an escort of young men on bicycles, who will supplement the gospel messages on the route.

Motor cars have been chartered for the distribution of leaflets by the followers of Wycliffe and Wesley have received many requests to continue their activity into other parts of the country.

## VICTORY MARCH.

**How London and Paris Will Acclaim the Defeat of the Hun.**

In connection with the forthcoming Victory march of the City and County of London troops, the Lord Mayor and Lord Fisher make an appeal for funds.

It is intended to erect a permanent memorial, and some useful schemes for the future benefit of the men and the widows and orphans of those who have fallen may be added later on. Donations may be sent to the Mansion House.

Anzac Day will be celebrated in London on the 25th, when 5,000 Anzacs will march from Hyde Park to the Mansion House.

Paris's *Victory*—a salute chosen for the triumphal march of the troops through Paris (says Reuter) is symbolic, including as it does the Avenue de la Grande Armée and the Place de la Concorde.

The Avenue de la Grande Armée will be decorated with huge pylons and impense arches.

The troops will pass through the Arc de Triomphe, and the Place de l'Étoile will be transformed into a vast circus, with tiers of seating holding 30,000 persons.

The Avenue des Champs-Élysées will be one garland of flowers.

On May 3, when the overseas troops march through London, the King will take the salute.

## ACTRESS' LOSS.

Father of London Artist Killed in Cairo Riots.

## HER MOTHER WOUNDED.

The red hand of an Egyptian assassin has reached out to London and struck at a pretty and popular member of the "Yes, Uncle" company at the Shaftesbury Theatre.

Among the victims of the recent riots in Cairo was the father of Miss Lilian Davies, who is a member of the company of "Yes, Uncle," the successful musical play.

Yesterday *The Daily Mirror* learned that Miss Davies was staying for Egypt at once. Her mother lies dangerously wounded, being also a victim of the blood-lust of a Cairene mob. The pretty actress is hurrying to her mother's bedside.

The murdered man was a respected member of the English community in Cairo, a wealthy contractor, and Miss Davies came from Egypt to go on the English stage.

Though she has not been in the theatrical world very long, and as yet only been one of the chorus, her talent and looks had already marked her out for promotion. In fact, the Shaftesbury management had already promised her a rôle in their next production.

## MOTHER ON 'MISS SYLVIA.'

**Mrs. Pankhurst Dissagrees with Her on All Public Questions.**

Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, of the Women's Party, in an interview with *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, most emphatically condemned and repudiated the action of her second daughter, Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, who with two others made a disturbance from the gallery of the House of Commons on Tuesday.

"It is a pity to me," said Mrs. Pankhurst, "that I feel that I ought to make a statement on behalf of my daughter Christabel, and myself. For quite a considerable time, and especially during the war, we have been in complete disagreement on all public questions with Sylvia."

## "GIFTS" FOR PREMIER.

**Small Children's Quaint Essays on Hot Cross Buns.**

Some entertaining essays on "Hot Cross Buns," written by schoolchildren between six and seven years of age, reached *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

Here are some quaint passages from a selection of them:

"If Lloyd George get peace by Easter we shall send him nice big bun."

"I shall eat six buns, and if there are any more I shall keep them for tea."

"I hope the Kaiser and his little William don't get any hot cross buns."

"I should like to give Lord George a big bun."

"I don't like spice in mine."

"The Kaiser will not have any for tea."

"My sister can eat six."

## "WHAT'S YOUR GAME?"

**Soldier Husband's Dramatic Call on Wife and Her Companion.**

Charged at Marylebone yesterday with inflicting bodily harm on Henry Maguire, a discharged soldier named Alfred Swannell pleaded "I found him with my wife and did what I was entitled to."

According to the evidence, Maguire and Mrs. Swannell, who had been living together since 1917, parted when Mr. Swannell returned home from France, but Mr. Swannell secretly removed some of his family possessions.

Here Maguire and Mrs. Swannell were having tea together when the husband appeared at the door and asked, "What's your game?" He afterwards attacked Maguire, leaving him unconscious.

The magistrate said he could not say that Maguire did not deserve what he got, but Swannell was not justified in law, and would be bound over on a charge of assault.

## 3 MONTHS FOR V.C. 'JOKE.'

**Discharged Soldier's Tall Tale of Capture of Thirty Huns.**

For posing as Milton Hay, V.C., and wearing military decorations without authority, John Gladstone Hayes, thirty-two, discharged soldier, Harborough, was sentenced at Bow-street yesterday to three months' in the second division.

Lieutenant Young, of the Australian forces, stated that he had arranged for accused to recite at the Aldwych Theatre on Sunday, March 30.

Accused appeared under the name of Milton Hay, wearing the ribbons of the V.C. with a miniature Cross attached, the Croix de Guerre with palm, the Star of India and the G.I. ribbon.

He told witness that he was awarded the V.C. in recognition of his service with two officers in holding off thirty Germans in a trench and ultimately marching them in as prisoners.

Prisoner said it was done as a joke.

## JOYS OF FIRST PEACE EASTER.

**Many Allurements for Holiday Crowds.**

## PLEASURE AIR TRIPS.

**No Flying Over London—More Trains and Buses.**

Britain will observe its first peace Easter this year.

The war cloud has lifted, and the great spring festival is calling people to take their joy by sea, river and field.

The East Coast is clear; the terror has been driven back to its nest; there is nothing to fear from sky or sea.

The Food Controller has raised his ban, therefore there is food for all.

*The Daily Mirror* representatives who made a tour of the London termini yesterday found long queues at most of the booking offices.

Paddington reported heavy bookings for Penzance, St. Ives, Ilfracombe, Truro and Exeter, and to South Wales.

At Liverpool-street a special information bureau was erected on the main platform to assist the inquirers.

King's Cross was crowded. Pointers could not cope with the luggage, and a soldier who was waiting for a train to Scotland passed the time usefully and profitably in helping to remove luggage.

Euston reported heavy bookings for Manchester, Liverpool and Scotland; and the Victoria booking office declared that though Brighton, Beckhill, Hastings and Worthing are popular, Eastbourne is the first favourite.

## NO FLYING OVER LONDON.

**Easter Trips Around Metropolis If Weather Is No Worse.**

"Since the announcement by the Air Ministry that civilian flying would be allowed during the Easter holidays the various aerodromes around London have been inundated with applications for flight, and it appears likely that hundreds, if not thousands, of passengers will take the air in a new sense during the next few days."

"At Paine's aerodrome at Cricklade three 'planes will be used for the accommodation of the joy-riders, up to 100,000, according to the number of letters received by this firm, pilots and mechanics are likely to have a busy time from to-morrow morning until Monday night."

The restrictions concerning flying over London not having been removed, Londoners will not have the satisfaction of dropping souvenirs into their back gardens.

## "HOSPITALITY HOUSES."

**New Type of Country Inn Which Lodges Guests for One Night Only.**

The country-villages and towns within a fifty-mile radius of London are preparing for as big an influx of visitors at Easter as are the seaside resorts.

A *Daily Mirror* representative in a tour of Sussex village and town houses found nearly all available rooms taken.

Owing to the difficulties of obtaining lodgings, packages intended for families of children, walking tours are the favourite form of holiday-making.

For them a new type of "Inn"—"Hospitality Houses"—has arisen, which lodges guests for night only. "Redundant" inns which have lost their licence are being turned to use by women innkeepers or demobilised soldiers.

## "REPAIR-HOUSES FOR MOTORISTS."

The Post Boy, found by *The Daily Mirror* on the road eighteen miles from Hastings, near Lamberhurst, is typical of the new type of inn catering for holiday guests. Its sign reads: "Teas and luncheons provided quickly. Shoes and boots repaired." Specialty修理。

Repair-houses for motorists are a new institution. Between the few and high-charging garages that do repairs, ex-A.S.C. men now living in the country advertise "Odd motor repair-houses."

"We now know that the cost of repairs at garages is prohibitive for motorists of moderate means," the owner of a repair shop on the road to Eastbourne told *The Daily Mirror*.

(Continued on page 15.)

## EASTER GOLF FOR ROYALTY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WINDSOR, Wednesday.

The Royal Family have arrived at Windsor. The royal golf links have been prepared for the Princess. The King does not play often.

## "THE DAILY MIRROR" WILL NOT BE

PUBLISHED ON GOOD FRIDAY, April 13.

# PREMIER'S SMASHING ANSWER TO PEACE CRITICS

## MAY 2 FOR SIGNING OF PEACE TREATY?

Wilson Will Stay to Append His Signature.

## TIME LIMIT FOR HUNS.

The Paris edition of the *Chicago Tribune* says the formal signing of the Peace Treaty will probably take place on Friday, May 2.

President Wilson intends personally to sign the treaty and to sail from Brest for the United States on the following day.

Assurances, says the same journal, have been received from the Germans that they will accept the treaty in the main, and will ask for only minor changes.

According to the *Echo de Paris*, the work of the Peace Conference is practically concluded, and France has secured "complete satisfaction," thanks to President Wilson, who made her claims known in the fullest degree.

In view of rumours to the contrary, adds the journal, the entente between France and the United States was never closer than it is now.

Two public ceremonies (says Reuter) are contemplated in the final peace stages, viz., the opening meeting with the Germans and the signature of the treaty in the Chateau of Versailles.

The formal invitation to the German Government to send representatives to Versailles on April 25 was dispatched on Tuesday.

### MORE HUN DEFIANCE.

More "rejection" talk comes from Ebert, the Hun President.

"The Government," he declared in an Easter message, "is unanimous in its desire to make an armistice, the only peace based on understanding and conciliation could be accepted, and that any treaty which would sacrifice the future of the German people must be rejected."

"The will of the German nation as expressed through its representatives will be decisive for the Government," he continues.

"The task is difficult to fulfil so long as those who have it in their power to give the world peace allow themselves to be dominated by feelings of hatred and revenge, and by means of the Hun blockade, and by threatening the annihilation of our existence, are driving the German people to despair."

"Though defenceless and economically exhausted, we are still cut off by the blockade, and our prisoners are still detained by the enemy."

"That is equivalent to a continuation of war, and a burden such as no nation has yet had to endure."

It is stated that the Allies will not wait beyond May 15 for Germany's decision of acceptance or rejection.

## ATLANTIC FLIERS STILL HELD UP."

**Reports Say Snow and Gales and More to Come.**

"Snow and gale. No start to-day," was the cable received last evening by the Royal Aero Club from their Newfoundland correspondent. The Air Ministry's bulletin was that the conditions as far west as longitude 25deg were almost favourable for flight, but that a depression travelling eastward would soon cause the weather to become unsettled off the west of Ireland.

**A Successful Trial.**—Mr. Raynham yesterday ascended for a trial flight, and on landing declared the Martinsyde was ready for a long trip.

The airmen have discussed the question as to which should carry the first airmail, which was assigned to Mr. Barnes. Several days ago when it was assumed that he would be the first to start, and it was agreed that in the event of a simultaneous start the toss of the coin should determine which should convey the mailbag.

**Flight from Ireland.**—The weather conditions began to look more promising at Limerick, where Major Woods is all in readiness to "take off" to attempt the flight westward. Yesterday there was a brilliant sun and light westerly wind.

## U.S. GENERAL'S REPORT ABOUT JAPS IN SIBERIA.

**States That Women and Children were Shot.**

**New York, Wednesday.**—The New York Times correspondent in Washington states that Major-General Graves, who is in command of the U.S. forces in Siberia, states that the reason for not assisting the Japanese at Habarovik was that the Japanese shot women and children, and also that he did not recognise the Russians in this fight as the real enemy.—Central News.

**"Every Pledge I Made Is Now in the Allies' Demands to Germany."**

## RUSSIAN PERIL—PLEA AGAINST A NEW WAR

Mr. Lloyd George, in a crowded House of Commons yesterday afternoon, with the Prince of Wales in the gallery, made his great speech, which the country has so eagerly awaited. His main points were:

**Peace.**—The Conference has decided not to publish the Treaty terms before they are submitted to the enemy.

Great Powers had arrived at complete understanding.

He hoped the terms would be presented to the enemy by the end of next week.

Every pledge I have made is incorporated in the Allies' demands.

We want to make a peace that will vindicate justice, not a vindictive peace.

**Russia.**—Our policy is to arrest the devastating flow of Bolshevik lava so that it shall not scorch other countries.

We stand by our friends—General Denikin and Admiral Kolchak, who organised at our request.

But it is not our duty to commit this country to a gigantic enterprise in order to improve conditions in Russia.

Intervention in Russia is the greatest act of stupidity that any Government could possibly make.

The Premier will leave London for Paris by the 8.50 a.m. express to-day.

## PLAN TO STEM FLOW OF BOLSHEVIST LAVA

**Premier: 'Other Countries Must Not Be Scorched.'**

### NO INTERVENTION.

The Paris Conference has come to the conclusion that to publish peace terms before they are discussed with the enemy, would be a first class blunder.

A calculation was made by Mr. Lloyd George in the House of Commons yesterday.

The Prince of Wales, who had a seat in the Pears' Gallery, occupied the place above the clock. He lunched with the Premier in the Ministers' dining-room.

Mr. Lloyd George, who was received with loud cheering, said:—

My first impulse when I returned from the Peace Conference was to wait for the much anticipated criticism which had been told to expect, but inquiry proved it was not forthcoming.

(Laughter) and the reason assigned in particular quarters is that I must not expect criticism until the House has been informed what the delegates were doing.

### A GIGANTIC TASK.

I am fully aware that there is a good deal of impatience in the world for peace—natural impatience perhaps some of it—and perhaps a calculated impatience. I propose to address myself to the honest impatience which is felt throughout all lands.

The task of the Peace delegates is indeed a gigantic one.

The boundaries of fourteen countries have to be recast.

There are problems equally great and equally important not of a territorial nature. There is the question of nationalities, not an easy one, none of them can be settled by telegrams.

And there is that great organisation—an experiment on which the whole hope of the world for peace hangs—the Society of Nations.

The problems were such that if you made a blunder humanity would have to pay. The task was not one you could settle by telegrams. It included international arrangements for Labour, in which Mr. Barnes and Labour and trade union leaders were concerned.

### THE RUSSIAN VOLCANO.

I doubt whether any body of men have worked under greater difficulties—stones crackling on the roof and crashing through the windows, and sometimes wild men screaming through the keyholes. I have come back to say a few things and I mean to say them. (A member): "Save you from your difficulties."

We have before us the complete break up of the empires of Russia, Turkey, Austria. I have read and I have heard of very simple remedies produced on both sides.

Some say "Use force," some say "Make peace." It is not so easy as all that. It is one of the most complex problems ever dealt with. One difficulty is that there is no Russia.

It is just like a volcano which is still in fierce eruption, and the best you can do is to provide security for those who are dwelling on its remains and most inaccessible slopes, and arrest the devastation flow of the lava so as not to scorch other lands.

It is very easy to say about Russia "Why don't you do something?" Let me say at once there is no question of recognition. (Cheers.) It has never been even proposed.

The Bolshevik Government has committed crimes against Allied subjects which make it

impossible to recognise it even as a civilised Government, if it be one.

At this very moment they are attacking our friends in Russia.

We are not justified in committing this country to a gigantic military enterprise in order to improve conditions in Russia. It is a country which is very easy to invade, but very difficult to conquer.

It is a country which it is easy to get into but very difficult to get out of.

Has anyone reckoned up what an army of occupation would cost in Russia?

I share the horror of all the Bolshevik teaching, but I would rather leave Russia Bolshevik until she sees her way out of the difficulty than see Britain bankrupt. That is the shortest road to Bolshevikism in Britain.

To attempt military intervention in Russia would be the greatest act of stupidity that any Government could possibly do.

Then I am told, if that is the case why do you support Koatshak and Denikin?

Bolshevism threatened to impose by force of arms its dominion on populations that were organised at our request, and they rebelled against it. We must stand by our friends.

Our policy is to prevent the forcible eruption of Bolshevikism into Allied lands. For that reason we are organising all the forces of the Allies to hold the borderland on Bolshevik territory from the Baltic to the Black Sea.

But we do want peace in Russia. The world will not be pacified as long as Russia is rent by civil war.

Mr. Clynes interjected a question whether approach for peace had come from Russia.

(Continued on page 13.)

### PREMIER'S CRITICS.

**M.P. Asks for Assurance Concerning Archangel Force.**

Mr. Adamson (Labour) was not disappointed with the Premier's speech, though he did not suppose it would satisfy all his critics.

Colonel Wedgwood complained that in the absence of the Prime Minister our foreign affairs were being controlled by the less responsible members of the whole of this Government.

He asked for an assurance that these men being sent to Archangel would not be used for a further advance on Petrograd, but would be used for purely defensive measures to protect and withdraw our troops there as soon as possible.

Mr. Clynes said that as useful military intervention in Russia was beyond our power, operations on a small scale were merely mischievous to public opinion at home.

It is better to kill Bolshevikism by feeding it rather than by fighting it.

Mr. Pemberton Billing said the fight begun that afternoon would end in a general election, and we should see the Prime Minister going to the country on the Labour ticket.

While Mr. Jameson was speaking Colonel C. Lowther drew attention to the fact that there were not forty members present.

Mr. Lloyd George declared the House adjourned at 6.47.

The Prince of Wales, who was an interested listener to Mr. Lloyd George's speech in the House of Commons yesterday lunched in the Ministers' dining-room at the Premier's invitation. The other members of the party were Mr. Bonar Law, Sir Donald Maclean, Mr. G. Lambart, Mr. Adamson, Lord Stamfordford, and Mr. Dudley Ward.

## OPEN REBELLION IN AN INDIAN DISTRICT.

**Further Reports of Rioting in the Punjab.**

### MILITARY STEPS.

Further reports issued by the Secretary of State for India state that rioting has not yet ceased in India.

Indeed, the news as regards the district between Amritsar and Lahore indicate that the trouble is by no means over yet.

The Secretary of State for India reports:

**Punjab.**—At Amritsar and at Lahore all is quiet. Twelve important arrests have been made.

Between these places telegraph line has been cut, and it is reported that in intervening area a state of open rebellion exists.

Additional necessary steps are being taken by the military.

**Kasur.**—From further details it appears that the post office and Munsiff's Court also were burned.

Officials and police collected at Treasury fired on mob who attacked it. All now quiet.

### EUROPEANS KILLED.

**Bombay.**—At Bombay and Ahmedabad all is quiet.

At Viramgam a serious disturbance is reported, several Government buildings having been destroyed, an Indian Revenue officer killed and telegraph communication temporarily cut, but order has now been restored.

At Ahmedabad one European, sergeant of police and one Indian constable were killed. Two others were wounded.

**Calcutta.**—There were a few slight disturbances on the 11th. Business was suspended on the 12th, a taxicab burned, and traffic interfered with.

The mob became violent and commenced stone throwing. Two persons received slight injuries. Military called out.

Two persons were killed by the mob with stones and had to fire on crowd which dispersed with six killed and twelve wounded.

Mohammedans and Marwaris fraternised, and Hindus were admitted to Mosque.

Bengali element was absent.

### ONLY A STALKING HORSE.

**Rowlatt Bills Used as Pretext by Irreconcilables.**

Later news from Amritsar, says Reuter, states that it is feared that nine Europeans lost their lives in the rioting there.

Relying on an address from the martial forces of the Punjab, the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir M. F. O'Dwyer, referred to the persistent falsehoods spread by a small class—who were causing the agitation.

The Government, he added, would do its duty without hesitation.

The Rowlatt Bills have formed a convenient stalking-horse, but the course of events shows clearly that if they had not been available some other pretext would have been forthcoming, says an official statement issued at Simla.

The first manifestation of the movement at Delhi began by the forcible closing of shops of people who knew nothing and cared less about the Bills.

**Allenby and Egypt.**—Mr. Cecil Harmsworth, in reply to Captain Ormsby Gore, said that from the point of view of public security conditions in Egypt were more satisfactory. General Allenby's policy was to secure the co-operation of all parties in restoring law and order.

## BOLSHEVIST SUCCESS IN THE CRIMEA.

**British Troops Leave Kherson—Advance of Kolchak's Army.**

The Soviet Government announces that its troops have occupied Yalta, on the southern shore of the Crimea, east of Sebastopol.

Yalta is thirty miles east of Sebastopol.

Reuter's Agency learns that the offensive of Admiral Kolchak's Army continues to develop with great success along the whole front.

The Volknius Shipbuilding and Railway Carriage Factory at Sevastopol, an important strategic point, has been captured, and the Reds are in full flight in the neighbourhood.

It is stated that with the approach of spring soldiers of the Red Army are dispersing in large numbers.

The Exchange learns "from a good source" that Allied troops on the Odessa front have arrived at Akkerman, in Bessarabia.

No British troops, says Mr. Churchill in the House of Commons yesterday, in reply to Col. Malone, are left in Kherson. Kherson is the province in which Odessa is situated.

## THE POPULARITY OF TAFFETA: TWO NEW HATS AND A NEW DRESS.



A sailor-shaped hat developed in black lace, which falls over the brim. A wreath of various flowers surrounds the crown, and at the back is an ostrich plume.



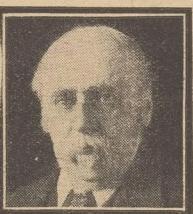
This dress is of taffeta, one of the most popular fabrics this spring. The square neck and small yoke are finished with tucked net.



A semi-sports hat in white georgette crepe with facing and piping of cherry colour. A long silk tassel affords the only trimming.



**HOME AGAIN.**—Edna Purviance, the film actress, back from South Africa, will shortly appear as Cherry in "London Pride."



**FRENCH HONOUR.**—Lord Moulton, created a Grand Officer, Etoile Noire, for valuable services rendered to the P. R. F. cause.



**AN EASTER WEDDING.**—Miss Eva (Kitty) Clancy and Captain D. M. Beamish, M.C., R.A.M.C., elder son of Captain Beamish, to be married during Easter. Both belong to Dublin.



Carrying their rations. Many of the men wear wound stripes.



**VOLUNTEERED TO FIGHT BOLSHEVIKIS.**—A happy group of men at Park Royal who have volunteered for the North London Relief Force. They are for the most part trained soldiers, but are in uniform pending the arrival of their uniforms.



**OFF TO GERMANY.**—Kit inspection at the Connaught Club, Marble Arch, where the members of the Q.M.A.A.C. who are to be attached to the Army of Occupation, are fitted out. There is no lack of volunteers, and the girls are eager to go.

# Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1919.

## BOLSHEVISM OR BANKRUPTCY?

ONE thing was immediately clear when the Prime Minister rose to make his statement in a crowded House of Commons yesterday. The Government is definitely against any military intervention in Russia.

Such intervention, said Mr. Lloyd George, would be the "greatest act of stupidity." "The internal condition of Russia does not justify a gigantic military enterprise." "Russia is easy to invade, hard to conquer." All perfectly sound. All an excellent answer to those who would plunge us into another big war, under the promise and in the pretence that it would only be a little one.

We know those "little wars" only too well. We have had experience of these little expeditions.

One of them was Gallipoli. Only a demonstration! A "demonstration" that ended in the sacrifice of thousands and thousands of fine lives! And the war, the great war, itself? Was not that also to be "only a little one"? Were the German boobies not told it was to be "short and sharp," merry and small? It lasted, this merry little war of theirs, four and a half years, and reduced them from the summit of their prosperity to the depths of their present ruin. Such, with very few of the exceptions that prove a rule, are all wars: they are all big, all tragic, all a shame to humanity, and nearly all avoidable.

And we are therefore delighted to hear that the Prime Minister means to avoid this one. We are delighted that his speech accords with the policy we have urged all along.

And let it not be supposed that to counsel non-intervention in Russia means a "maudlin sympathy with Bolshevism."

Not at all! It means a sound sympathy with Britain.

Where do the war-maniacs think we are going to get the money—not to speak of the men—for another huge enterprise of this kind? Here again the alternative was crushingly put by Mr. Lloyd George—"Bolshevism for Russia, if she must and so wills it; or Bankruptcy for Britain." We cannot go on pouring out treasure. We will not go on sending out men. At the worst—and the most uncharitable—we can, if we are selfish, say: "Let Russia stew in her own grease." At the best—and the most humane—we can say: "These people fought with us to the point of exhaustion, unarmed, unhelped by the odious Tsaristic Government—fought, failed and fell. Now that they lie prone, bleeding, or perhaps just beginning to find their feet, it is not for us to ally ourselves with or against any party, however respectable, within her tortured territory. Come away from Russia. Leave Russia alone. That is the only course."

Others would indeed go further, in a positive sense, and advocate a recognition of Soviet rule, peace with Russia, food for the Russian people. The Prime Minister apparently cannot go so far. But he will, perhaps, when Russia has "found her feet."

For the rest, machinery will soon exist, we hope—the machinery of the League of Nations—for the correction of blunders in the coming peace, for "second thoughts" to be added to first impulses.

That assurance yesterday must serve to assuage anxiety, natural enough in all countries, as to the future before the war-exhausted world.

W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Happiness is a duty, quite as much a duty as truthfulness, honesty or good temper. There are many scripture words which exhort us to rejoice. We are to live a songful life. There are in the scriptures many more calls to praise than to prayer.—J. R. MITCHELL.

## A PLEA FOR MORE JOY IN RELIGION.

### IS LAUGHTER FORBIDDEN BY THE HISTORY OF THE CHURCH?

By TERESA HOOLEY.

IN this Easter week, if it were suggested to some people that the Almighty had a sense of humour, they would hold up their hands in pious horror, and vehemently deny the possibility of such a thing.

Yet one, looking at Nature with a seeing eye, can doubt it.

Who taught the cuckoo to play her time-honoured practical joke of putting her eggs into other birds' nests? Whose whimsical fancy fashioned the wag-tail, with his consequential airs and graces, his absurd dips and darts and sudden excited little runs? From Whom did the lambs learn their ridiculous, adorable frolics? And, above all, Who taught babies the way to laugh?

Children, if nothing else in the world,

land, in France, in Spain, where, to this day, in Seville, at Easter, the grave dignitaries execute certain staid steps before the altar. Did not the germ of many "services" come out of dancing—the joy of ordered movement before the most High? Was not Greek tragedy, in origin, a dance, and in origin religious, too? Did not Aaron's raiment tinkle with bells?

Take next the very decoration, the adornment of great Churches.

#### AN EXAMPLE.

How many of our stained-glass windows depict mournful scenes?

And how many of them, judged by ordinary standards of beauty, ought not to be there at all? My mind flashes to one fearsome example.

It endeavours to represent Christ stilling the waves, wherein certain of the Apostles, wild of eye and immaculate of hair, are seated in a boat rowing (and incidentally pulling one against the other!). The whole masterpiece is coloured in a way which irresistibly re-

### THIS WEEK'S "QUIET HOLIDAY" FOR EASTER.—No. 4.



Yes, but unfortunately the young don't want to be quiet, as the old so often do.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

would prove that their Creator were possessed of an exquisite sense of fun—

God's laughing in heaven

To see you so good;

The shining Seven;

Are gay with His mood.

Yet we have somehow missed the realisation of this in religion.

We still cling to the Puritan tradition that laughter and holiness are incompatible, and perhaps this may be partly responsible for the fact that with the majority of people religion is not one with the trivial happenings of daily life, but a decorous concession to society, put on with one's best hat for Church service on Sunday and taken off again afterwards to lay aside on the shelf for another seven days.

We want more colour, more joy, more beauty in religion.

Dancing formed part of the religious festivals of the ancient Greeks, and although a revival of certain Saturnalian and Bacchanalian rites would hardly be advisable, a little more of the joy of life infused into Christianity (as understood by the Churches) would.

And dancing—ritual dancing—has, as a matter of fact, formed part of the Church's celebrations in many lands—in medieval Eng-

minds me of the illustrations in a Bible picture-book I had as a child—after I had been at them with my paint-box!

Laughter, of the right kind, is as holy as tears. A sense of humour will sometimes help to relieve a sorrow when the greater virtues of hope and patience fail.

If only the devout person who wrote the hymn containing the words "Soaked with rapture through and through" had possessed this saving grace! Then, of course, he would never have written it—or have given us something less suggestive of a drenching rain as his idea of paradise! A sense of laughter, as well as a sense of beauty, should belong to those dignitaries who are to reconstruct our religion.

We are told to "consider the lilies of the field."

Why?

Because of their joy in life. Because of their delight in aspect.

John, in "The City of Beautiful Non-sense," prayed to St. Anthony—the patron saint of lost things—for his vanished sense of humour. He might at the same time have given thanks that he had ever had it to lose.

Because, in spite of the persons, it is indeed an attribute of God!

T. H.

## RAISING REVENUE.

### LAST HINTS FOR THE BIGGEST BUDGET EVER KNOWN.

#### TAX ON BACHELORS.

EVEN to the most initiated, this tax must surely seem to be not worth the collecting.

The proposed tax would, for the most part, fall on the middle classes.

Surely it would be unfair to tax men in such professions as law, men who do not reach their full earning capacity until thirty-five or more years of age. That is why they delay marriage, and that is why they consider the welfare of the community large, delay or even dismiss the idea of marriage.

The "bachelor" tax would not, and justly so, fall on the poorer, because they attain their full earning capacity at about twenty-five years of age, and therefore can and do marry young.

Regarding the above facts, let the advocates of the bachelor tax bear in mind Adam Smith's four canons of taxation, namely, the principles of equality, certainty, convenience and economy.

A. V. FRANKLIN.

#### MILLIONS OF POUNDS?

A CERTAIN sum of obtainable millions of pounds which are really due to the country, is to do away with all the old income tax assessments and make every trader, large and small, produce his books to the surveyor.

The increased work could be met by employing demobilised clerks and other suitable men to assist. In one little district in South Wales traders in a small way are boasting of having made a couple of thousand pounds during the war, and others are buying their shops and other property.

Let the Government make everybody "do their bit" and not let these people and the well-paid workers off always because they, the Government, prefer "the line of least resistance."

ONE WHO KNOWS.

#### NOT FOR HIMSELF.

MAY I beg you to correct a somewhat misleading statement? You represent me as demanding "a living wage" for myself.

This is not the case. I am pleading for a living wage for my assistant curates—and my parish is loyally backing me up in the matter.

May I take this opportunity of congratulating the *Mirror* on its splendid leaders on the Peace Conference? It is splendid to see so popular a paper taking so fine a line.—

C. H. S. MATTHEWS.

The Vicarage, St. Peters-in-Thanet, April 15.

#### A VOICE FROM THE PUBLIC.

MAY I in the columns of your popular paper, call the attention of your readers to the new policy of sending large numbers of our troops to Russia?

Everyone realises that our brave men already there should and must be relieved, but if our statesmen respond to the rather sensational appeals of Leonid Andreff do they understand that there is a very audible and understandable feeling abroad of resentment against the "sending of our sons to Russia" as quoted in the *Hilli* speeches a few days ago.

It is the uselessness of trying to stem such a tide as is loose in Russia to-day that makes us women feel desperate at the thought of our husbands, brothers, lovers and sons being sacrificed to try and save a country against itself.

Therefore, in the name of every other woman in England, I think, I urge that the Government be urged to bring our troops home again with all speed, and there leave the master, bearing in mind how Russia deserted us when it suited her to do so.

L. A. B.

#### SHORTER LETTERS.

**Kiddies' Beauty Competition.**—As you have concluded so successfully your competition for "grown ups," could you not have one now for "kiddies," say from five to fifteen years (but please spare us baby babies)? Perhaps it might provoke a second "Bubbles." —A LOVER OF KIDDIES.

**Long Engagements.**—Long engagements are a safeguard against unhappy marriages, for young people do not know each other well, and if during the course of a long engagement they find that they do not agree, much unhappiness is often avoided. On the other hand, those who meet to-day and marry to-morrow, knowing nothing of each other's temperament or disposition, are asking for trouble, and generally get it.—ENGAGEMENT.

**Poor Conchies!**—In answer to numerous articles on taxation in your paper of late, might I suggest that all "Conscientious Objectors" should be taxed whatever their incomes may be?—V.A.D.

#### PROMPTINGS OF GRACE.

There are times when grace is given,

And the soul may realise,

Something of the joy of Heaven,

Of the love that never dies.

There are times within a lifetime,

When the soul is face to face,

With the wide and simple outline,

In which God describes His grace,

Sudden thoughts of angels singing,

Through the darkness and distress,

When the soul is lone and bringing,

Morning thoughts of holiness,

Soul-stirring, spirit-lifted glory—

Hours of a better state—

Whence the sweet and wondrous story,

Wherein words corroborate,

To These Lord, for such revelations

Of Thy Spirit, blessing be:

Keep in us these living feelings,

Till our lives awake to Thee.

—V. O. HOWSON.

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### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI**—W. H. BERRY—*"THE BOY."* Evgs. at 8. Mats. Wed. Sat. and Easter Mon. at 2.50.

**AMBASSADOR**—L. COOPER—new rev. *"The US,"* Evngs. at 8.20. Mats. Mon. Tues. Fri. Sat. 2.45.

**APOLLO**—Gerr. 3243. Evenings, at 8. Mat. Tues. Sat. Easter, Tues. Thurs. Sat. *"Musical Play."* 2.45.

**BECHER'S OPERA SEASON**, Drury Lane—To-night, 8.15, Seraglio. To-morrow—No Performance.

**COMEDY**—Evenings at 8.15. *"TAILS UP."* A Musical Entertainment. Open Tues. Mat. and Sat. 2.30.

**COURT**—Mon. 2.15, Evngs. 7.45, Mats. Sat. (Apr. 23), 2.15. *"School for Scandal,"* *"Twelfth Night,"* Sat. 2.15.

**CRITERION**—2.30 and 8.30. *"OUR MR. HEPPEWHITE,"* Mats. Tues. Thurs. Sat. *"The Merchant of Venice,"* 2.30.

**DALYS**—(Closed). *"THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS,"* Saturday next, 2 and 8. Extra Mat. Easter Monday, at 2.

**DUKE OF YORK'S**—Evgs. 8. *"WITH FRIENDS."* Tues. Mat. *"The Riddle."* Tues. Mat. Easter Mon. 2.50.

**GARRICK**—Evgs. 8. Mats. Tues and Sat. 2.30. C. B. Cochran presents Robert Loraine in *"Cyrano de Bergerac."*

**GLOBE**—Marie Lohr, *"Right and Wrong,"* Tues. Mat. 2.15. *"VICTORIOSA,"* by E. M. Ward. Tues. Wed. Sat. and Easter Monday, at 2.15.

**HAYMARKET**—To-day, 2.30 and 8. *"UNCLE SAM,"* Mat. Wed. Thurs. Sat. and Easter Monday, at 2.30.

**His Majesty's**—*"The King and I,"* Sat. 2.30. *"CHIN SHOW,"* Sun. 2.30. Mats. Tues. Wed. Th. Sat. Sun. 2.25. 15.

**LONDON PAVILION**—C. B. Cochran's *"AS YOU WERE,"* Evgs. 8.30. Mat. Tues. *"THE JEWISH HUN."* Twice daily, 2.30 and 7.30. *"Gerrard 7617."*

**LYRIC**—DORIS KEANE in *"ROMEO AND JULIET."* Tues. Mat. Sat. *"The Merchant of Venice,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.15.

**LYRIC HAMMERSMITH**—Evgs. 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. 2.30. *"ABRAHAM LINCOLN,"* by John Drinkwater.

**MUSKLEY'S**—*"MURDERER OR MYSTERY,"* Closed. Reopen Saturday next at 3 and 8.

**NIGHT**—*"A CHINESE PUZZLE,"* Ethel Irving, Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**NEW**—*"A CHINESE PUZZLE,"* Ethel Irving, Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**OXFORD**—*"TIME TO WAKE UP!"* Clare Greet, Fisher White. Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**MARY TILDELL**—Mat. Mon. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

**PLAYHOUSE**—2.30 and 9. *"THE NAUGHTY WIFE,"* G. Harvey. *"Giant,"* Coates, Tues. Mat. 2.30.

**QUEEN'S**—*"SWEETHEARTS,"* Sat. mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**ROYALTY**—*"CEASAR,"* Mat. Th. Sat. 2.30. *"CESAR WIFE,"* by W. S. Maugham. Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**STRAND**—*"ARTHEUR GOODE,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**VAUDEVILLE**—At 8.15. Nelson Keys in *"BUZZ BUZZ."* Revue. Margaret Baumgarten. Mats. Mon. Tu. W. 2.30. *"WINDY BIRD,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**SAVOY**—Last week of *"HONEY BUMPS THE TRUTH."* F. D. Jackson. *"Matilda,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**SCALA**—MATHEWS *"THE PURPLE MASK,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30. *"La Bohème,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**SHAW'S**—*"THE SCOUNDFREL,"* No Performances till Saturday at 2 and 8. Extra Mat. Easter Monday.

**THEATRE**—*"ARTHEUR GOODE,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**WINDY BIRD**—*"ARTHEUR GOODE,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**ALHAMBRA**—Evgs. 8. Mats. Wed. Th. Sat. Easter Mon. 2.30. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**COLISEUM**—*"WEDDING BELLS,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**SHIRLEY KELLOGG**—GEORGE ROBEY, etc. Gerr. 650.

**THE PALACE**—Evgs. 8. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**PALLADIUM**—At 8.20, 6.45. Mrs. Graves and Co. Harry Weldon. Polnische Hilda Glyder, Erne and Chester.

**OPERA HOUSE**—*"ARTHEUR GOODE,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**PHILHARMONIC HALL**, GL. Portland-st.—With CAPT. NELSON KEYS in *"BUZZ BUZZ."* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**GRAFTON GALLERIES**, W.C. 2.—R.A.F. Exhibition. *"War in the Air."* Guards Band. Daily 10-6. Sun. 2.30-5.30.

**NEW GALLERY**—Kinross Macmillan in *"Johanna in the Temple."* *"Emperor of Nanhai,"* *"Nanhai,"* etc.

**QUEEN'S**—At 8.15. Nelson Keys in *"BUZZ BUZZ."* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. *"The Devil's Disciple,"* Tues. Mat. Sat. 2.30.

**PIERROT'S**, Piccadilly Hotel, *"The Danseuse,"* 3 p.m.; *"Jazz,"* 3 p.m.; *"Evening Dances,"* 9-12.30. Entrance by Grill-room.

# THE PRINCE OF WALES AS A MAN.

## HIS VARIED INTERESTS IN LIFE AND AFFAIRS.

By BERTRAM J. LAMB.

Busy with his military duties during the war it is only recently that his future subjects have realised that the Prince has "grown up."

ONE of the trials of a young man is that all his relatives and friends, who have known him from a boy, refuse to believe that he has "grown up." This little rule applies to both prince and commoner—but particularly to princes.

The Prince of Wales, watched with affectionate interest by the nation from babyhood upwards, has laboured long under this "growing-up" difficulty. The people like to think of him as still a boy—it seems only the other day that, as Prince "Eddy," he was a merry cadet at Osborne.

Since the armistice the Prince of Wales has proved pretty effectively that he has really grown up at last.

During the past few months scarcely a day has passed that he has not taken part in some public function—his slim, well-knit khaki figure is almost as well known as that of his royal father.

And he has succeeded wonderfully.

Lord Derby said the other day, "The Prince of Wales is never bored by anything or anybody," and I think that expresses the secret of his popularity. Whatever the occasion, the Prince is genuinely, unaffectedly interested. He has a ready smile and a cheery word for everybody.

### ALWAYS BUSY.

The average young man, who believes in a minimum of work and a maximum of pleasure, would be appalled if he had to assume the Prince's responsibilities. He is never idle.

His recent visit to Portsmouth, to convey the King's thanks to the Australian Navy, showed him in unfamiliar navy blue—an alert, sailor-like figure who spoke well and had a keen eye for everything aboard ship.

A day or two earlier he was in Kensington with the Queen chatting and laughing with his tenants.

Perhaps the Prince's greatest personal triumph was when he took part in the Guards' march through London. He rode through the streets with that quiet, charming manner of his, and the people acclaimed him with no uncertain voice. The alleged "stolid" British public took him to their hearts.

At the National Sporting Club, when the Prince jumped into the ring and made a happy little speech, the storm of cheers which greeted him voiced the feelings of the sportsmen of Great Britain.

He has genuine sympathy with the people, and, like any other thoughtful young man of his age, is keenly anxious to better the conditions of the poor. He hasn't an atom of "sleaze."

Those who were with the Prince of Wales at Oxford and, more latterly, in the Army, are not a bit surprised at his public success.

### THE PRINCE AS AN UNDERGRADUATE.

When the Prince went to Magdalen—a very boyish-looking undergraduate—his colleagues were a little shy of him at first. They soon discovered, however, that the Prince was a "good fellow" in every sense of the word, and that he was just as shy of making their acquaintance as they were of his.

A short while after this a few undergraduates nicknamed him the "Pragger-Wagger."

Visiting Oxford on several occasions, I remember seeing him driving a racing car at break-neck speed, sprinting down the Thames-side in singlet and "shorts," rummaging in old book shops, taking tea with friends in out-of-the-way cafes, dodging the traffic in the "High," on his old bicycle—he always seemed to be doing something, going somewhere and invariably cheery.

Happening to call on a friend at Magdalen, there was loud, insistent knocking in the adjoining room.

"What is that noise?" I asked.

"Oh," said my friend, "that is only the 'Pragger-Wagger' hanging up his pictures!"

In France the Prince earned the esteem and affection of all with whom he came in contact. But for the censorship one could have told many stories of his numerous "escapes" from headquarters and hurried, "unauthorised" visits to the line, so that he could be with "the boys" when there was anything doing.

He is, first and foremost, a very human being, warm-hearted and sympathetic. It is only by happy accident that he happens to be Prince of Wales.

## WHO WILL FIRST FLY THE ATLANTIC?

### THE CHANCES OF THE AIRSHIP AND SEAPLANE.

By BRIG.-GEN. C. H. WHITTINGTON, C.M.G., C.B.E.

(Late Director of Aeronautical Equipment).

THE Atlantic flight will be accomplished, and by one of the first ten machines to make the attempt!

This may sound a bold statement, but there is nothing difficult, or even special, in the construction of an aeroplane, seaplane, or airship capable of accomplishing the necessary distance.

Fitted with an engine of sufficient horsepower to carry the weight of the extra fuel, at a reasonable speed and at a safe height, there are a dozen machines in existence which could cover the distance with reasonable certainty. But there is one element which converts the flight—for the present, at any rate—into a question of luck.

The first machine fitted with a reliable engine, which encounters clear weather and a favourable wind will cross safely; and, as it may be taken for granted that every machine which actually starts on the flight will be fit constitutionally for the journey, weather, and weather alone, will decide the issue.

The only other question, then, is, if several types of aircraft start under identical conditions, which is the most likely to succeed?

The aeroplane, undoubtedly.

It has the advantage in pace over the seaplane, and every other advantage, except that it cannot land on, and take off again from, water.

But a landing en route will mean the almost certain loss of the race.

The airship has not the speed for a race

under equal conditions, though it is the type most likely to succeed.

If, therefore, I were compelled to bet on the result of the Atlantic flight (which, fortunately, I am not), I should lay nine to one against any individual machine, and, in betting on types of aircraft, I should place them:

Aeroplane ..... 1

Airship ..... 2

Seaplane ..... 3

It may be that the very first man to start will strike the right conditions, but it is practically certain that one of the first ten will do so.

I have seen it stated recently that no special object will be gained by the crossing of the Atlantic by air, and that any non-stop flight of equal length would be of equal value.

I cannot subscribe to that view, which is on a par with the suggestion that to swim a distance of twenty-one miles is equivalent to swimming the Channel!

With the accomplishment of the feat of flying the Atlantic, a new era in long-distance transport will dawn.

No other non-stop flight of equal, or greater, length, would appeal to the imagination in the same way as the flight across the Atlantic, nor would it give the same impetus to the development of aerial transport.

The special object is the accomplishment of the definite journey—the difficulties and perils of which can be appreciated by all—from the American Continent to this country, in less than one-eighth of the time in which it has been accomplished, thus setting the seal of achievement on long-distance flying.

That regular services across the Atlantic will be established immediately, no serious man believes, but, when the Atlantic has been crossed, it will have been proved for all time that no journey over the face of the earth offers serious obstacles to aerial transport.

## EXPENSIVE AFTER-EASTER WEDDINGS.

### WHY ELOPEMENTS MAY BECOME POPULAR AGAIN.

By MARY HOWARTH.

Modern' bridegrooms may be forced to revive runaway marriages to save expense, the author thinks.

JUDGING by the long list of fashionable weddings announced for Easter week and until the end of April, there must linger still some superstitious feeling against marriages in May.

May, Mary's month, has never been regarded as a pretty ring-time; and in order to preserve its virginity numbers of dire happenings were predicted for those who violated its sanctity by mating during its one-and-thirty days.

However, that is another story.

We are concerned only with the point that after Lent ends and until May begins happy pairs and attendant congregations will crowd our churches.

Said one mother to another the other day: "Really, my dear, nothing brings home to me so forcefully as a wedding in the family the fact that the purchasing power of a pound note is now less than half what a sovereign could buy in pre-war days."

This mother was glad and proud to spend a goodly sum upon her daughter's wedding.

The other, who agreed fervently to the remark, was the mother of the bridegroom, upon whose banking account his share of the day's ceremony would tell heavily. For was not his the privilege of providing presents not only for his bride, but for her fourteen bridesmaids and two pages, the bouquets of the bride and maids and one each for the two mothers, a couple of grandmothers and sundry aunts?

### EXPENSIVE ELOQUETS.

Quite modest were the floral offerings, which yet represented an outlay of seventeen guineas.

Just a sheaf of lilies, white heather and orange blossom (the most wee spike of the last) for the bride, fifteen shillings-worth of radiant anemones for the maids, a handful each of carnations, tulips and daffodils for the mothers and grandmothers and for the aunts, prim little Victorian buttonholes of forget-me-nots and white violets, at five and sixpence apiece.

Then the presents! Who would imagine that seventy pounds were represented by them?

They did not look it, thought the bridegroom, when the bill was delivered to him.

There was no change out of £100 for all this when the motor-car that bore him and his newly-made wife to the station, after the wedding reception, had been paid for.

The only cheap part of the affair were the Church fees, and to them had to be added, of course, a few substantial tips to vergers and the like.

I have emphasised this side of the day's expenses because the bridegroom is commonly supposed to be almost exempt from them on his wedding day, seeing that the bride's parents pay for the rest.

### CHEAPER IN THE COUNTRY.

At one time, when flowers and gifts were less costly, he was, of course, implicated in a much smaller degree, and to save himself, if bridesmaids continue to swell in numbers, I fancy he will in the future feel inclined to emulate his gallant predecessors in the bold move of running away with his bride.

What a lot of trouble and cheque-writing this romantic act would save!

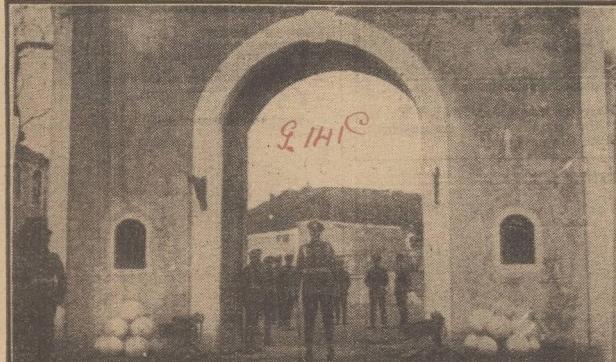
When the parents of the bride count the cost of a fashionable wedding they are amazed at the difference between the sum represented by their own (if they know it) and their daughter's.

Her trousseau, though it was not bigger than her mother's, mounted up to three or four times the sum, indeed quite a paltry display is obtainable for £200.

A country wedding saves parents quite a pile of Bradburys. It is possible there to decorate the church with garden flowers, whereas in London or any town a disbursement of from eight to ten pounds is necessary for the hire of palms and blossoms for the purpose.

Then, again, the village organist and choirboys are satisfied with much less than the customary considerable city fees.

The simple buffet refreshments of the country wedding must be in most town houses reinforced by outside contributions contracted for at about 5s. a head, exclusive of the wedding cake, which will be probably at least £5, and of the champagne and "cup."



ON THE GALLIPOLI PENINSULA.—British troops in occupation of one of the Dardanelles forts.—(Official photograph.)

## MOBILISING THE HOLIDAY CAMERA.

### HINTS BY AN EXPERT TO AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS.

By W. LANCELOT VINING.

A GREAT many things make their first appearance each year at Easter, and I think the ever-popular camera is among them.

Cameras have been on the shelf for very long time. Owing to D.O.R.A., war work and the increased cost of materials photography as a hobby has been in the background for many years.

A camera that has been on the shelf for some years needs more than dusting externally, otherwise disappointment will follow the first attempts to secure pictures.

Devote at least an hour before starting work to the task of thorough inspection and cleaning-up.

You will find that the lens has a thick coating of dust over its surface, even if the camera has been in a case since you last used it.

The removal of this dust requires the greatest care, otherwise the polish of the lens will be scratched.

Pure silk is the best material to use as a cleanser, but it must be pure silk, and not a mixture of silk and cotton. It may surprise many amateurs to know that, failing pure silk, white tissue paper is best; it will not injure the most valuable lens.

Do not forget the surface of the lens inside

the camera; it is as important as the front one; examine by looking through the camera.

Next turn your attention to the shutter and look for rust. The slightest amount will cause trouble and turn your 1-50th into a 1-10th with resulting over-exposure.

To remove the rust use a very little of the very thin oil used by watchmakers, and be particularly careful to remove all surplus oil after cleaning.

Cameras with bellows must have a further inspection, otherwise you may find small streaks of fog across your negatives, caused by what are known as pinholes.

It is difficult to say what causes these.

To locate them, cap your lens, remove your focussing screen, and look into the interior of the camera whilst holding it as near as possible to a strong light.

Another method (if you have electric light in your dark-room) is to place an electric bulb inside the camera and examine from the outside in the dark.

Some enthusiastic amateurs may not have started their photography in previous years before the summer holidays, but after so long an interval may be tempted to try their hand at Easter.

To them I give a word of warning.

The light is not so actinic in April as it is in July and, therefore, a larger stop or slower speed of shutter must be used at this time of year than would be used on the same subject in July, even though the sun be full out on both occasions.

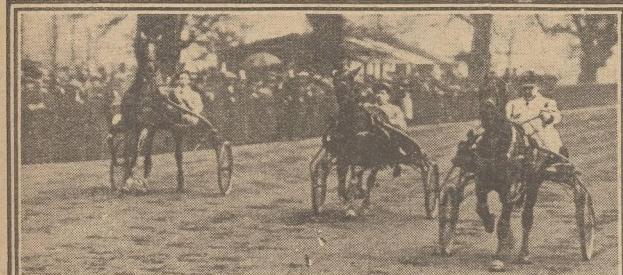
## BEQUEST TO WELSH GUARDS' CHOIR.



The Welsh Guards choir, which receives £5,000 under the will of Lady Webb, whose son, an officer in the regiment, was killed in action in France. The choir is seen singing at the last Eisteddfod.



**ADM'R AND D.S.O. AS PILOTS.**—Admiral Marq. H. Barr (centre) and Major H. G. Brackley, D.S.O., R.A.F., on right, the pilots of the Handley-Page transatlantic machine. On the left is Major T. Gran, the navigator.



**TROTTING REVIVAL.**—The first of a series of meetings, which have been arranged with the object of fostering the breeding of British trotting horses, took place at Parsloes Park, Essex, yesterday.



**FLYING CONCESSION TO CIVILIANS.**—Members of the public will be allowed to make aerial trips from to-day until Tuesday, and the photograph shows the first passenger to book a seat on a Handley Page machine.

## BOY WHO HAS NO FRIENDS.



A boy named Leyendecker, who was found sleeping out, said his father and mother were killed and his home wrecked in an air raid. After his parents' death American airmen adopted him as mascot. He has no friends.

## PRESENTED



Prince Albert shook hands with Twickenham yesterday.



**LONDON DEBUT.**—Miss Marguerite Sheridan will make her first appearance in this year's grand opera at Covent Garden during the London season.



**A BRIDE TO BE.**—Evelyn, daughter of Lt.-Col. C. G. F. Fagan, of Ballynahinch, Co. Down, whose engagement to Capt. H. T. Pendleton, D.S.O., has been announced.



**BRIDE, BRIDEGROOM AND BEST MAN ALL IN UNIFORM.**—A picturesquely dressed bride was married to Sapper Skinner. Women



The three stages: (1) Mr. Collins picks up Peter and—

(2) Lay

**HYPNOTISING AN ALLIGATOR.**—Mr. Collins, the head keeper of the Reptile House at the London Zoological Gardens, possesses wonderful powers over alligators and snakes, and sends Peter into what

## PRINCE.

## ARREST OF RIOT LEADER.



of the Mobile Country XV. at  
en by New Zealand.

Gandhi, the Indian riot leader, who having refused to obey the order to enter the Punjab or Delhi, but to restrict himself to Bombay, was arrested on the way to Delhi. He thus gets the martyrdom he wanted.



The bride cutting the sword. The sailor was best man.

took place at Bursledon, Hampshire, when Miss Husler, a land girl, really wore the regulation bridal dress now.



(3) Then, with a few passes of the hands, sends him to sleep.

frances." During this "psychic demonstration" Peter, who is six years old and two feet long, is motionless, but wakes up on the word of command.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## SHELL GIRLS FAREWELL TO TROOPS.



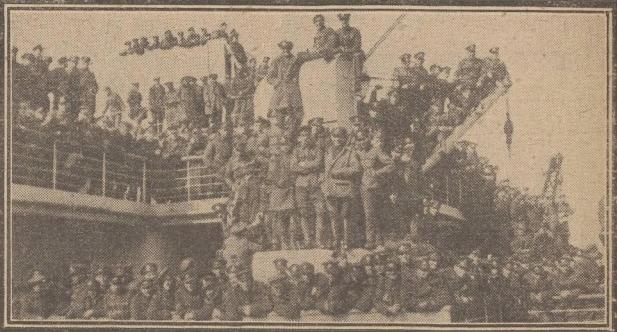
Munition girls, wearing their overalls, came to bid the men farewell. There were also W.A.A.C.s present.



TO WED NEXT WEEK.—Miss V. Mansel-Pleydell to be married on Tuesday to Lt.-Col. H. G. Hart of D.S.O., Rifle Brigade.



BACK FROM ALGIERS.—Miss Julie James, who has returned from her holiday to take up her work in "Yes, Uncle," at the Shaftesbury Theatre.



The men on board the Olympic. Since the great liner had so many passengers.



The Olympic sailed from Southampton yesterday with 5,000 Canadian soldiers on board. In the lowest photograph girls are signalling "good-bye" in deaf-mute language, as their voices would not carry the required distance.



"IF IT SWIMS WE SELL IT."—Major Hughes Green, who was sent to England to organise the fish ration for the Canadian Army, outside the shop he has opened at Islington. He was known as "the fishmonger general."

9.8088





New picture of the Hon. Mrs. Maurice Storoz, sister-in-law of Lord Camoys.

## P.M.'S FIGHTING SPEECH.

Once Again the Irish Question—Spirits in a London Theatre.

Mr. LLOYD GEORGE's supporters were hugely delighted with his speech in the House of Commons yesterday. It was a great rhetorical performance, and worthy of the occasion. For an hour and half a thronged assembly sat under the spell of his eloquence. Like all the Premier's speeches, it was brimful of dramatic passages and sparkling humour.

### Brilliant Bantering.

It was the brilliant bantering of his critics which most delighted his hearers, and again and again the House resounded with merriment. The Prime Minister, with his black morning coat tightly buttoned round him, was in excellent voice, and his eyes gleamed with health and happiness.

### The Prince in the Gallery.

For the first time I saw the Heir-Apparent in the House of Commons. The young Prince keenly relished the Premier's humour, and laughed at his racy railing. Always boyish, he looked even younger by contrast with the middle-aged men who sat around him.

### Perched in the Gangway.

So packed were the benches that many men had to perch in the gangways. Among those sitting on the steps on the Ministerial side I espied Sir George Younger, Mr. Cecil Beck and Mr. Kellaway. The Peers' and Strangers' Galleries were filled to the last available inch. In the Press Gallery was Mr. Wickham Steed, the new editor of *The Times*.

### Housing and Work.

The Housing Bill will be taken after Easter by House of Commons Committee A, of which Sir A. Williamson is chairman. The Government holds that when their housing scheme operations are in full swing this summer there will be employment for everybody who wants work.

### The Irish Question.

The Prime Minister will probably be asked by the Labour Party to receive a deputation on the Irish question. But that can hardly be this week.

### Behind the Scenes.

One of the important figures behind the scenes in Paris is Sir William Wiseman, to whose tact and ability many questions affecting Anglo-American relations have been settled. Sir William has seen active service in France.

### Mr. Hughes Satisfied.

Although little can be said on the indemnity question I understand that Mr. W. M. Hughes, the Australian Prime Minister, has been very busy on this subject as an official representative, and if the report which reaches me privately from Paris is correct Mr. Hughes is well satisfied with matters as they now stand.

### Women at the House.

I see more and more ladies lunching at the House of Commons—and I wonder if the day will come when the House is the best women's club in Europe. Miss Elsie Janis was among the lunchers the other day, and was vivaciously relating her experiences in France.

### A Twenty-Four-Hour Clock.

Military men tell me that they got so used to the French time system that they find it puzzling to return to ack-emma and pip-emma. Although "1320" (1.20 p.m.) or "2250" (10.50 p.m.) o'clock may strike you as strange at first, the French method is simplicity itself, and prevents mistakes or indecisiveness as to time.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

### Easter Weather.

Let some statistician compute how many anxious eyes were turned towards the variable heavens yesterday. "What will it be like for the holidays?" was the first question in every heart. Keen winds, cool showers, with an occasional burst of watery sunshine did not promise well.

### Easter Excursions.

"It is all very well to talk about Easter excursions," said a grumpy and indignant taxpayer to me, "but do you realise that all excursions now mean more taxation? If we are to be taxed to provide cheap excursions I don't know where things are going to stop."

### In and Out of London.

If the rush out of London is to be, as usual, "unprecedented," the dash into wilfulness things. People from the provinces who have been for months trying to get rooms in London have seized their opportunities. London will still be "full up."

### Walking Parties.

There is going to be a revival of the walking and also of the driving party this Easter. Some seem to think they have better opportunities of getting put up at wayside inns than at hotels in large towns, and the unbeaten track—if any—still appeals to a few lovers of unsullied Nature.

### A Campless Easter.

A leading outfitter tells me that there has been little or no demand for camping outfits this Easter. The lads and lasses who have been roughing it during the war are out for comfort, solid comfort, these holidays. One cannot blame them.

### For Paris.

Mr. Herman Finck is spending his Easter in Paris. His visit is not, I imagine, uncon-



The Hon. Mrs. George St. John Brodrick is wife of the of Lord Midleton.



The Master of Lovat will be a present at Miss Elizabeth Asquith's wedding.

nected with the production of "Hullo, Paris," the new Paris revue. Many people are interested in the Paris piece just now.

### On Jhelum River.

A delightful musical episode was produced at the Comedy Theatre yesterday afternoon. It is called "On Jhelum River," and is the love story of a boat girl in Kashmir. The music, by Amy Woodforde-Finden, is a delight, and the episode is just long enough to make a success on the vaudeville stage.

### Singing Success.

Miss Doris Barrington as Ashoo sang herself at once into the hearts of the audience. Her voice has range and fine expressive feeling. The setting of the six song scenes was perfect in atmosphere and colouring.

### Poor Photographer.

Lord Carnarvon, whose hobby was always photography, has shown his interest in camera work in the most practical manner. He is a partner in a firm of photographers, Dover-street way. It was to this firm that the Queen of Rumania sat for some pictures when she was in London.

### Furniture Bargains.

Those who are in search of bargains in office furniture are given the tip by Lord Dynevor to keep their eye open when Government stocks are being dispersed. Some things are going ridiculously cheap, I hear—filing cabinets costing £20 each, for instance, being got rid of for £3 or £4.

### Tale of a Lost Sermon.

The story of a quaint clerical experience reaches me. A clergyman, having lost a newly-composed sermon, advertised for it in the local Press. By and by there reached him a bundle of six MS. sermons from one who signed himself "Repentant." But not one of the six was the advertiser's.

### A Criterion Bride.

I was one of the few people present at All Souls, Langham-place, yesterday, to see Miss Lilian Merry, recently playing in "Oh, Don't



Mrs. Godfrey Heseltine, whose husband is a R.A.F. pilot, is shortly to be married to Miss Hilary Taylor.

Dolly," at the Criterion, married to Lieutenant Ralph Payne, R.N. She very sensibly wore a warm seal coat over a grey gown, and I noticed Miss Mabel Russell and Mr. Harry Drummond among those wishing her good luck.

### A Mix-Up.

Some of the guests coming from Miss Merry's wedding were getting mixed up with those arriving for the marriage of Major Keast, M.C., of the Royal Engineers, and Miss Una Hunter, who had chosen the time of their wedding for half an hour after the other ceremony.

### Sports Master.

Reptonians will be glad to hear that Mr. J. N. Crawford has been appointed games master at his old school. It is to be hoped that the ex-Surrey captain will make a re-appearance at the Oval.

### A Recruiting Story.

Mr. Crawford was in Australia when war broke out, and several times tried to enlist. Each time he was rejected on account of his eyesight. After knocking up a double century, however, he convinced the authorities that this was no real bar.

### Dublin's Playhouse.

While London managers are fighting for theatres, Dublin is to have a new one. American dollars, my Dublin correspondent tells me, are responsible for the new venture, which will be on the usual "ambitious lines."

### The Victims.

The famine in London theatres has had one curious result. Every second writer you meet tells you that he has a play accepted by a manager, which will be produced "as soon as a theatre is available."

### Oh, Modified Joy!

Spiritualism has invaded a West End theatre! At any rate, the mysterious "medium in the mask" will give afternoon seances at the Apollo Theatre on and after Easter Monday. Of course, this will not be before the stage is required for matinees of "Oh, Joy!"

### The Captain.

Although Lancashire has a new captain, I learn that this does not mean that the old skipper, Captain A. H. Hornby, will not gladden the hearts of cricket crowds by his vigorous batting this season. Captain Hornby will be captaining his khaki company for a while yet, but he hopes to get leave for cricket now and then.

### Hieland Sangs.

At the Victoria Palace on Monday you may hear a real Highland chieftain singing songs. This is the Maclaine of Lochbuie, who is a major in the Army, and has a fine war record, including the deed that won the M.C.



Maclaine of Lochbuie.

P. 2276  
1919

He may receive higher office when the present Administration is reconstructed.

THE RAMBLER.

# COCAINE

By GILBERT THANE

*With the echo of a recent tragical case ringing in their ears, everyone is appalled — repelled — saddened — but assuredly INTERESTED in the subject of drugs and drug-taking, and only for this reason "Cocaine" will be widely read and REMEMBERED.*

This Sensational Serial starts in the May number of the

# HOME MAGAZINE

WOMAN AT HOME

On Sale to-day at all Newsagents & Bookstalls

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net.

# A SLIP OF A GIRL

By SIDNEY WARWICK.

## SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS.

Peter Lathom, artist, thought it time he started doing a little work. The inspiration came to him in a wood at Heathersett. He would paint a picture of the Sleeping Beauty.

Then it was the Sleeping Beauty appeared in person.

There was a caravan in the wood. It had two occupants. One was Miss Joan Harwood, the other Miss Patricia Chance, a young actress, who was holding a small child.

A happy accident makes Peter acquainted with the caravanners.

The susceptible young man loses his heart to Pat. One day she disappears—caravan and all—to return hours later, with a letter which she was going to post in the dragon's mouth—their old "post office." They meet.

Only now do they meet as lovers, and an engage Pat, Joan Harwood—and the caravan—return to Heathersett.

One evening Pat encounters an old acquaintance. His name is Hugh Damer, and he is under the impression that he may regard Pat as his fiancée.

Pat, however, tells him that the impression is mistaken one.

## ARRANGED BY THE FAMILY.

**T**HES WORDS flashed from Patricia, as she stood confronting him coolly on the edge of the clearing, to bring a sudden disconcerted look to the face of this man she had addressed as Hugh.

"Well, in any case, you needn't jump down my throat the first moment you set eyes on me after three months," he broke out resentfully.

The self-confident smile had given place to an angry frown at Pat's reception of him. It was far from being an attractive face then, for all its good looks. It suggested that Hugh Damer was a man who had come to regard the good things of life as his particular right, and would bulk like a spoilt child when they were denied him.

The girl in the white frock, poised slenderly against the background of trees, already shadowy and dim with the softly falling veils of twilight, gave a sudden laugh at his aggrieved tone.

"Oh, sorry to have wounded your feelings so deeply, Hugh!"

If the first sight of this unexpected visitor had seemingly disconcerted Patricia for a moment, she was completely self-possessed now. She had faced Hugh Damer with her hands behind her back. Now reluctantly she held out her hand to him.

"It was because your letter, telling me you were back in England, took so much for granted," she said lightly, "that I thought it desirable to correct so wild an illusion without delay."

He took the outstretched hand with such enough grace, but he held it so long that she grew impatient.

Before he could speak Patricia added, with that flick of coolness that Hugh Damer was conscious of and resented:

"And apart from your letter, your first words implied that I was hiding from you, and that I ought to keep you posted up in my movements. If I was hiding, why did I answer your letter, forwarded on to me from Joan's flat, saying you wanted to see me? I suppose you got it?"

"No, I expect it is waiting for me at my chambers. I haven't been there for a couple of days. And if it wasn't more cordial than your greeting now."

Her laugh cut across his irritable words.

"Oh, I said in it that I'd be glad to see you, Hugh, as an old friend—but that you were not justified in writing as if we were engaged; and that quite definitely we were not engaged!"

"Well, you're frank, anyway," he said, sulkingly. "But what the good of talking like that, Pat?" You know quite well that, even if we're not actually engaged, at least it's understood thing. Your people and mine look upon it quite as settled."

"Yes, it's such a pity, isn't it?" Patricia said, "that they, like you, have a way of taking too much for granted!"

Hugh Damer bit his lip and kicked the turf impatiently with the toe of an expensive, but fully-padded boot.

"I know," she went on, "that for some incomprehensible reason your people and mine seem to favour bringing together in holy matrimony two such incompatible temperaments as yours and mine—"

"All right," he broke in savagely, "rub it in!"

"I couldn't prevent our respective families thinking I was a child who would end by seeing eye to eye with them," Patricia continued calmly, as though she hadn't heard the interruption. "Accordingly, for the sake of peace and quiet, I ceased explaining to them that I had no intention of marrying you. But I told you in the most definite way three months ago, before you left England, that the family arrangement was not mine."

"Yes, but—"

"There is no but, Hugh. You've known me long enough surely to realise that my 'no' wasn't a 'yes' in disguise," Pat cried. "So you have only yourself to blame if—well, if your vanity refused to let you believe that my 'no' was final."

During this plain speaking Joan had slipped away, leaving them alone together.

Meanwhile you seem to think it advances you to speak to me, not me, as if we were engaged.

That's quite a mistaken idea on your part, Hugh; it only puts my back up. I shall be twenty in a few days' time—and, strange as it may appear to you and my people, I consider I am old enough to have a mind and will of my own."

"Even if you are twenty, you're little more than an inexperienced schoolgirl—and your

people know better than you what's good for you," Hugh Damer flung out angrily.

Pat had never spoken quite so bluntly before, and he didn't like it.

Patricia laughed. She wasn't going to lose her temper, though Hugh seemed in danger of losing his. He usually did as she knew of him, when his wife was quarreled. He was a bad loss, an unpredictable sinner, Pat's cry.

The trouble with Hugh was that as a boy he had been refused nothing by a doting mother, and as a man he had had nothing to do but think of his own pleasures and grumble at the handsome allowance his father made him.

"My people! To hear you, one would think we were living in medieval times, where a woman is allowed to have all of her own! Well, I happen to have," and the little proud, decided chin, with its hint of strength of character, tilted a little now, emphasised the assertion. "So we are just back where we started. Hugh. It's No, and will be No—since it's your own fault if you don't realise it once and for all."

Hugh Damer took it badly. "I'm not the sort of man that you have fallen in love with someone else!" he broke out furiously, looking hard at her.

There was an almost imperceptible pause, a deepening of colour in Patricia's face. His voice seemed all at once to have taken a meaning in intonation. . . . Could he have heard about Peter?

But she answered lightly enough:

"Oh, I may have even contracted a secret marriage, who knows? Hugh, we've chosen the subject to the point of boredom. If you're not going to be stupid and argue any more, will you ask you to stay and have coffee with us in the caravan?"

He did not take the hint.

"Look here, Pat, you know I care for you, that I'm head over ears in love with you! You think, there's something about you that sets my blood on fire—and I tell you I won't give you up!"

Hugh Damer took a step nearer to her. "I don't believe, and I won't believe, that you mean what you say," he cried in a low, passionate voice. "That would be playing it too low down. Oh, I grant that you always laughed and turned it to fun when I wanted to be serious—but you've let me think that beneath it all you cared. You can't turn me down now!"

In a flash Pat's eyes were alight. Her playfulness was gone.

"But that don't true—and you know it isn't true!" she flamed out. "Oh, I hate you when you talk like that!"

"What a little spitfire it is!" he cried—"but I like to see you with those big eyes of yours flashing. Give me a girl of spirit, with a spice of the devil in her, my dear! I don't believe what you say about hating me. Katherine in the play said she hated me—but but she didn't like my working-class model wife."

There was a gleam of admiration in Hugh Damer's eyes as they rested on her. He admired her for her beauty, her spirit; no doubt he cared for her as much as it was in so selfish a man to care for anyone but himself. Besides, there were other reasons why Hugh Damer had made up his mind to win Patricia in spite of herself.

"Do you think I'm going to let you go, Pat? Oh, I may have been a bit wild in my time, if that's what's troubling you—but I shan't run off the rails again with you to steady me. And I believe that in your heart, for all you may say, you do care a little!"

Hugh Damer's self-esteem would not let him believe that, if he chose to exert his will, he could fail where a woman was concerned; his experience with women of a different type from Pat had fostered his vanity till he believed himself irresistible.

And he was a man who imagined that love can be carried by storm, that a woman likes to be swept off her feet by an impetuous, masterful woor. . . . Suddenly, with a half-angry, half-confident laugh, he caught the slender form in his arms.

You little untamed thing, you've got to change that no you didn't really mean into yes!

Pat was white with anger. She struggled fiercely in his arms, keeping her face resolutely averted as he tried to kiss her by force.

"Oh, I hate you! I hate you!" she panted, fighting like a wild cat to free herself.

Joan was inside the caravan, some distance away, and heard nothing. But Peter II. did. He came like a stone from a catapult straight for Hugh Damer.

It was the sudden sense of the dog growling and worrying at his ankles that made the man release Pat in undignified haste.

White, panting, and passionately indignant, she dragged herself from his arms.

Peter II. was keeping Hugh Damer's attention fully occupied, and fastened on to his leg. It was only the thick material of the turned-up trouser-end that prevented the dog's teeth from breaking the skin, and inflicting a bad bite, before Pat caught Peter II. by the collar and dragged him off.

## HUGH DAMER THREATENS.

DAMER'S face was black with fury. For a moment he stood looking at her in angry, baffled silence. Then while Pat was still holding the animal by the collar, he laid his ungovernable hand on her shoulder, and he kicked the dog—a savage, brutal kick that drew a sharp yelp of pain from Peter II., and knocked all the breath out of his small body.

Patricia's eyes were ablaze. "You coward! You beast!" she cried passionately.

And she struck Hugh Damer across the face.

Her hand left an angry red mark where it had fallen.

"Now go!" she cried. "I never want to see or speak to you again!"

From the caravan Joan had seen what had happened. She came up quickly, white and indignant.

"You'll be sorry for this!" Damer broke out furiously, bitterly, sorry you ever played fast and loose with me!"

Patricia looked contemptuously.

"And you are not even ashamed to use threats to a woman," she said with a rapier-like thrust of scorn. "You certainly are revealing your true colours very completely! And now perhaps, if you have finished your melodramatic threats, you will be good enough to go."

Damer still stood looking at her intently.

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"I'll bet your people don't know of your存在着 here," he said with a rapier

# The Old Folks



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**THE  
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## PREMIER STANDS BY PLEDGES.

"A Just But Not a Vindictive Peace."

### THE EX-KAISER.

(Continued from page 3.)

Mr. Lloyd George replied: We have had no approaches of any sort or kind. None have been put before the Peace Conference.

I entreat the House and the country not to contemplate the possibility of another great war. We have had quite enough of fighting.

Dealing with the general terms of peace, Mr. Lloyd George said:—

We have arrived at a complete understanding on all the great fundamental questions affecting the peace with Germany. We hope that next week they will be presented to the German delegates.

Very unfortunate attempts have been made to sow dissension, distrust and suspicion between the nations who are bringing peace to the world. I can conceive at the present moment any worse crime.

The idea that America and Europe have been at hopeless variance at the Conference is untrue.

Upon all the questions that have come before us we came to conclusions which are unanimous. There has been a lot of silly talk about secrecy. Honestly I would rather a good peace than a good press.

#### "MY ELECTION PLEDGE."

No peace terms ever devised can satisfy everybody. Some people will think we have gone too far, and others that we have not gone far enough.

To publish peace terms prematurely before the enemy has had an opportunity of considering them would be to raise difficulties in the way of peace, and we mean to take the action necessary to prevent their publication.

I am referring to my pledges before the last election. There were some who sought to suggest that at the last election I was rushed and my colleagues were rushed into declarations which now we are rather ashamed of and wish to get out of.

I do not wish to get out of them in the least.

Every pledge we have given for insertion in the peace demands are incorporated in the demands which will be put forward by the Allies. (Cheers.)

Some of those pledges are being published. I am going to issue an invitation to some enterprising paper that when the Allied peace terms can be published they shall publish in public columns the pledges and promises made by the Government.

We put forward these demands from the very beginning. We never swerved a iota from them.

We want a peace that is just, but not vindictive. We want a stern peace that does not gratify vengeance, but to vindicate justice.

### THE EX-KAISER.

Above all we want to prevent a repetition of the horrors of the big war by making the wrongdoer responsible for his wrong and by punishing each guilty individual.

A Member: What about the Kaiser?

Mr. Lloyd George: I stand by my pledges. I am going back if this House wants me to go back.

Whoever goes there must go there feeling he has the fullest confidence of Parliament behind him. Parliament can repudiate the treaty when it is signed, but it will be difficult to do it once the Germans are attacked.

Proceeding to refer to a great newspaper proprietor as suffering from "diseased vanity," the Premier said:—

They still believe in France that *The Times* is a serious organ. They do not know that it is a threepenny edition of *The Daily Mail*, and on the Continent of Europe they really have the idea that it is semi-official.

It shows how these traditions take to die out. I want them to know. I am doing this in the interests of good will. It is my only object in taking notice of that kind of trash with which these papers have been filled for the last week.

I have talked to many soldiers awaiting demobilisation, and the general word is—if I can just express it shortly—"Hurry up." They want peace badly. I have heard from French soldiers "Give us a good peace."

#### GERMAN POWER GONE.

Those who think the people of this country are out for revenge do not understand them. They are out for justice. The world wants to get back quickly to work, and it wants to get to work under better conditions than it had before the war.

I am proud that Britain has been the first to take action. A profound impression is created in every country by the strict way in which Britain is setting her house in order.

It is essential that the enormous expenditure of war should be cut down ruthlessly and as soon as possible.

There is a good deal of talk about the re-recurrence of the military power of Germany. You get paragraphs that she is going to get on her feet again and have great armies. That is not the case.

With difficulty can she gather together 80,000 men to preserve order. Her guns and her weapons of offence on sea, on land, and in the air have been taken away.

The Central Powers are lying prostrate and

broken, and all these movements of the Spartacists and Bolsheviks and revolutionary in each of these countries are merely like the convulsions of a broken-backed creature crushed in a savage conflict.

In this fateful hour it is the supreme duty not to pollute the tradition of right by indulging the angry passions of the moment, but to consecrate this sacrifice of millions to the permanent redemption of the human race from the scourge and agony of war.

## POWER TO GIVE DEATH.

Varying Views on Medical Problem by Coroner.

Some interesting opinions were obtained by *The Daily Mirror* yesterday regarding the view of Mr. Ingrey Odore, the well-known London coroner, that the time might come when doctors would have the power to put patients who were suffering from incurable diseases out of their misery.

A well-known medical practitioner in the North-west of London said: "It is, of course, an extremely difficult subject, and it needs plain speaking. I fully disapprove that people suffering from the agonies of an incurable disease should not be allowed to survive."

"There are many people whose physical and mental disabilities are so terrible that it would have been an act of mercy to have let them die at birth."

Strong views on the other side of the question were expressed to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by a barrister with a large practice in the criminal courts.

"The great objection to such a scheme," he said, "is that it would lead to the criminal destruction of healthy children on the mistaken assumption that they are unfit."

"I should also view with grave alarm any proposal that empowered doctors to end the life of any adult person on the plea that the patient was suffering from an incurable and painful disease."

In the case of adults, in my opinion, no safeguard would be strong enough to prevent deliberate murder in many instances.

"It is safe to say that many—perhaps the majority of—practising Christians would be found in firm opposition to such a proposal on purely religious and moral grounds.

It can be children, too, as certain on

the evidence produced by a canvass of opinions in the past that mothers would uphold the plea that the unfit and deformed have a right to live."

### BEATTY'S FLAG.

Children's Rally to Pay a Tribute to the Navy's Hero.

A striking little ceremony took place yesterday at Sir David Beatty's London home, when the Commander-in-Chief of the late Grand Fleet was presented with a flag, which had been subscribed for by the children and the schools of this country.

The flag will be flown by H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth.

Pupils of all classes had contributed; many children had given their farthings gladly.

Ernest Peterkin, St. John's School, Upper Holloway, presented the flag and a silver cigarette case, and a poin from Plumstead County Secondary School presented Lady Beatty with a cheque for £250 for her fund for wounded soldiers.

Sir David expressed his thanks on behalf of the Navy.

### FLAT-HUNTERS' QUEUE.

"Thankful If Workhouse Would Take Me In," Says Woman.

Unsuccessful quests for houses in North London were related at Clerkenwell County Court yesterday by two tenants.

In one instance a flat was advertised to let.

"My wife went there," said the tenant, "and found a queue of people waiting for it."

An elderly woman said: "I have even knocked at the door of the workhouse to say I should be thankful if they would take me in."

### LIMERICK QUIETER.

Orderly Crowds Parade Streets—Shops Open Again.

The strike situation at Limerick shows signs of improving. There is evidence of a more moderate spirit on the part of the strike committee.

All provision shops were open yesterday, and other businesses were allowed to trade, providing the proprietors obtained a special permit.

Businessmen are carrying out the terms of the proclamation tactfully, and the general opinion is that the difficulties can be overcome by a slight revision of the boundaries to include the residential and industrial area now outside.

Crowds quietly paraded the streets, but there were no signs of disorder anywhere.

### POLLING AT ABERDEEN.

Polling in the Central Aberdeen by-election opened quietly yesterday. The result is likely to be very close.

The Easter Number of the

## SUNDAY PICTORIAL

Will contain the following remarkable articles.—

### A WORLD RESURRECTION



By HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P.  
(Editor of "John Bull.")

### HAS THE WAR REALLY ENDED?

By JOHN ALBION.

### THE PLEASURE BOOM

By MAX PEMBERTON.

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## NEW ZEALANDERS WIN KING'S RUGBY CUP.

Princes See Mother Country Beaten by 9 Points to 3 at Twickenham.

### TO MEET FRENCH ARMY.

After a fierce struggle the New Zealanders defeated the Mother Country at Twickenham yesterday by 9 points to 3. They thus become winners of the King's Cup, and will meet the French Army fifteen next Saturday, when the King will present the cup to the New Zealanders. There were 12,000 spectators, including Prince Henry and Prince Albert, who were accompanied by Mr. Massey, the New Zealand Premier.

It was not a great game, nor was it productive of much really fine football. It was on the half a little disappointing and was not particularly attractive to watch.

This was to some extent caused by a strong wind that blew straight down the ground, altogether making the ball fall. It made it difficult to gauge the kicking and, of course, conferred a great advantage on the side playing with it.

The Army had to face the wind in the first half, and the play was largely confined to their territory. At times their forwards made some short rushes, but time after time were beaten back by the long kicks of their opponents.

#### MANY PENALTIES.

A good many penalties were given, and Stohr had several shots at goal, but, curiously enough, the Army were first to score, Cumberland kicking a fine penalty goal against the wind after about fifteen minutes. The Army only enjoyed their lead for a minute, as they in turn were penalised in their own "25," and Stohr then kicked again.

It cannot be said that the New Zealanders displayed very good tactics, as, though the wind materially helped them, they relied too much on it only to see the ball go dead behind the line.

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They were in great peril on more than one occasion, but with Cullen and Pickles strong in the centre the defence kept very steady, and when half-time arrived with the score standing at 3 points each it was naturally felt that the Army had a big chance.

#### ARMY FORWARDS FEATED.

Whether or not the struggle against the wind had taken to much out of them, the Army forwards quite failed to hold their own after the interval. The New Zealand scrummagers fairly took charge of the game.

It was about twenty minutes after the interval that the first try was obtained. A wild pass from Lewis let in the New Zealand forwards, and in the end they followed Sargeant scored.

The Army continued to labour or less on the defensive, and some exciting incidents took place near their line. Occasionally the halves and centres made some headway, and once Sloan ran a good way down.

The play was mostly with the visitors, and their second try was a pretty effort. They were well in the Army half when a neat bout of passing was brought off. The ball reached Ford, who raced for the line. Cumberlege got him, but in the fall Ford was over the line with the ball.

#### TOUCH JUDGE.

## SUGGESTED RUGBY REFORM.

Would Abolition of the Wing Forward Brighten the Game?

Eight or ten years ago Welsh Rugby football was in the heyday of its effectiveness. There seems to be a general impression that it has gone back since. And what applies to the Welsh game is true—perhaps in lesser degree—of the English.

In Wales there is a tendency to date the decline from the time when the first New Zealand team visited the country. The Colonials taught us the possibilities of the wing forward as a spoiling factor, and Galagher's methods have been exploited ever since. With the result that there has been far less open play. Prior to the visit of the famous "Black Blacks" Swanson had frequently withdrawn a forward from the pack; the idea was not to check the opening play, but to supply an extra link in the chain of combination.

In those days Fred Scirene, probably the finest forward ever given to roving scanning, was playing for South Wales, and he could compete with the Welsh halves. R. M. Owen and Dick Jones produced some of the finest tries in the history of the game.

There are reforms which are not only desirable, but necessary, and the abolition of the "loose head" forward is among the most important.

It is a pity that the clubs cannot come to some agreement on the point. The spectators want to see as much back play as possible, but the mission of the wing forward is to prevent the ball being got into the hands of the opposition. The International Board could with advantage adopt the Northern Union rule with regard to the position of the half-backs during the game, and all would be well.

The penalty of the professional code is severe, and it would have a wholesome effect upon the game if it were introduced by all the Rugby Unions. It should be the aim of clubs and unions to make the game brighter.

Now that Wales has three sides in the First Division of the Southern League—Cardiff City, Swansea Town, and Cardiff—why not give each its laurels? The Principality would have a strong hold on the handling code for thirty years, and Rugby, so long as it is properly played, will, to my mind, retain its popularity.

HARLECH.



MOTHER COUNTRY v. NEW ZEALAND.—An incident in yesterday's game.

### A "CITY" RECORD?

**Galloper Light's Chance in Big Epsom Handicap.**

### CHESTER CUP ACCEPTANCES.

So far as the racing season has gone it can be said that it has provided sport in any way comparable to pre-war days, and, apart from the really "big" races, I am afraid it will not improve to any great extent until the latter half of the year.

The proposal to lengthen the nursery season is certainly encouraging, since with the short age of older horses it is to the two-year-olds that we must look for the best racing. Up to the present the public have been content to put up with small fields, and three and four odds-on favourites a day, but how long will that last?

Most executives are doing their utmost to encourage growth in the smaller fields, and the popular "sellers" are now almost confined to horses that would not be worth keeping in training in ordinary times, because of the risk of losing anything like a good animal.

Still, the interest in the classic races and the big handicaps will be as keen as ever, and those events, at least, will attract horses worthy of competing in these historic contests. There has been no betting on the City and Suburban or the Derby since the quite imposing list of quotations on Monday, but the card will be called over again to-day, and some important transactions may be expected.

#### THE LEADING CANDIDATES.

That Galloper Light will remain favourite for the City and Suburban has very little doubt, for he is giving every satisfaction in his work.

Newmarket and his form last season stamps him as not far removed from the best of his year. True, he will have to create a record to win under 7st. 4lb., but he is meeting horse like Polysope and Dansellion at weight for age, and it must not be forgotten that he would have been one of the Derby favourites but for the unfortunate circumstance of his nomination becoming void.

Rodneys are genuinely fancied to repeat his Lisson victory, but I imagine his jump into Lisson's victory seat and his lightning start to 1st and 2nd in the race for is Royal Blues; nevertheless, I do not think that better odds than 11/2 will be obtainable about the chance of Galloper Light.

Dansellion is said to be fancied, but there was no indication of this when we last met to 1st and 2nd with no takers. Without doubt the best-backed horse in the race for is Royal Blues; nevertheless, I do not think that better odds than 11/2 will be obtainable about the chance of Galloper Light.

A capital acceptance has been received for the Chester Cup, in which the National winner, Poethlyn, with 7st. 8lb., may try his luck on the flat. Owing to the disappearance of the Dear, the Cesarewitch winner, the Raid, has become a heavy weight, but Hie, who was beaten a short head by Newmarket, has not accepted.

#### BOUVERIE.

Run at Chester May 14. Distance about 24 miles.

| Yrs & b. | 1st | 2nd | 3rd | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th | 10th | 11th | 12th | 13th | 14th | 15th | 16th | 17th | 18th | 19th | 20th | 21st | 22nd | 23rd | 24th | 25th | 26th | 27th | 28th | 29th | 30th | 31st | 32nd | 33rd | 34th | 35th | 36th | 37th | 38th | 39th | 40th | 41st | 42nd | 43rd | 44th | 45th | 46th | 47th | 48th | 49th | 50th | 51st | 52nd | 53rd | 54th | 55th | 56th | 57th | 58th | 59th | 60th | 61st | 62nd | 63rd | 64th | 65th | 66th | 67th | 68th | 69th | 70th | 71st | 72nd | 73rd | 74th | 75th | 76th | 77th | 78th | 79th | 80th | 81st | 82nd | 83rd | 84th | 85th | 86th | 87th | 88th | 89th | 90th | 91st | 92nd | 93rd | 94th | 95th | 96th | 97th | 98th | 99th | 100th | 101st | 102nd | 103rd | 104th | 105th | 106th | 107th | 108th | 109th | 110th | 111th | 112th | 113th | 114th | 115th | 116th | 117th | 118th | 119th | 120th | 121st | 122nd | 123rd | 124th | 125th | 126th | 127th | 128th | 129th | 130th | 131st | 132nd | 133rd | 134th | 135th | 136th | 137th | 138th | 139th | 140th | 141st | 142nd | 143rd | 144th | 145th | 146th | 147th | 148th | 149th | 150th | 151st | 152nd | 153rd | 154th | 155th | 156th | 157th | 158th | 159th | 160th | 161st | 162nd | 163rd | 164th | 165th | 166th | 167th | 168th | 169th | 170th | 171st | 172nd | 173rd | 174th | 175th | 176th | 177th | 178th | 179th | 180th | 181st | 182nd | 183rd | 184th | 185th | 186th | 187th | 188th | 189th | 190th | 191st | 192nd | 193rd | 194th | 195th | 196th | 197th | 198th | 199th | 200th | 201st | 202nd | 203rd | 204th | 205th | 206th | 207th | 208th | 209th | 210th | 211st | 212nd | 213rd | 214th | 215th | 216th | 217th | 218th | 219th | 220th | 221st | 222nd | 223rd | 224th | 225th | 226th | 227th | 228th | 229th | 230th | 231st | 232nd | 233rd | 234th | 235th | 236th | 237th | 238th | 239th | 240th | 241st | 242nd | 243rd | 244th | 245th | 246th | 247th | 248th | 249th | 250th | 251st | 252nd | 253rd | 254th | 255th | 256th | 257th | 258th | 259th | 260th | 261st | 262nd | 263rd | 264th | 265th | 266th | 267th | 268th | 269th | 270th | 271st | 272nd | 273rd | 274th | 275th | 276th | 277th | 278th | 279th | 280th | 281st | 282nd | 283rd | 284th | 285th | 286th | 287th | 288th | 289th | 290th | 291st | 292nd | 293rd | 294th | 295th | 296th | 297th | 298th | 299th | 300th | 301st | 302nd | 303rd | 304th | 305th | 306th | 307th | 308th | 309th | 310th | 311st | 312nd | 313rd | 314th | 315th | 316th | 317th | 318th | 319th | 320th | 321st | 322nd | 323rd | 324th | 325th | 326th | 327th | 328th | 329th | 330th | 331st | 332nd | 333rd | 334th | 335th | 336th | 337th | 338th | 339th | 340th | 341st | 342nd | 343rd | 344th | 345th | 346th | 347th | 348th | 349th | 350th | 351st | 352nd | 353rd | 354th | 355th | 356th | 357th | 358th | 359th | 360th | 361st | 362nd | 363rd | 364th | 365th | 366th | 367th | 368th | 369th | 370th | 371st | 372nd | 373rd | 374th | 375th | 376th | 377th | 378th | 379th | 380th | 381st | 382nd | 383rd | 384th | 385th | 386th | 387th | 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# Daily Mirror

Thursday, April 17, 1919.

HOUSE FULL TO—



Mr. Austen Chamberlain arriving at the House.



Mr. Lloyd George left St. Stephen's smoking a cigar.



A large crowd waited outside Palace Yard to cheer the Prime Minister on his arrival.

In his statement to the House yesterday Mr. Lloyd George said that the task of the delegates had been a gigantic one. All pledges had been kept, he said.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



**BRIDE'S ESCAPE.**—Lieutenant Colonel S. F. Newcombe, D.S.O., R.E., and his bride, Miss Elsie Chaki, a Greek lady, who escaped from the hands of the Turks.



Only 9lb. when packed up.



Room for both the child and the doll.

**PUSH-CART WHICH FOLDS UP.**—Much cheaper than a pram (these are very dear now), this push-cart can be packed in a bag and carried on a bus.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



**A MONSTER EASTER EGG.**—There has been a big output of sweets for Easter, and the "shell" of this monster egg is composed entirely of chocolate. The photograph was taken in a big Manchester factory.



**LORD JELLIFFE'S TOUR.**—The Admiral, wearing tropical uniform, is received by the Governor on his arrival at Bombay. They have just left the ship.



**BRITISH DEFENCES DISAPPEARING.**—In preparation for the holiday rush at Whitley Bay, Northumberland, German prisoners are employed in removing barbed wire and filling in trenches on the coast.